

Why I LOVE u n8

Everyone asks me what it is like to be married to superman. I simply tell them imagine a world where the garbage disappears, where your husband is so fast and so focused its like he is in two places at once and you never have to worry about simple things like putting gas in your car.

In the 3 years we have been married I have NEVER taken out the garbage. Not only have I never taken it out, it magically disappears before I can even ask you to.

I can count on two hands how many times I have had to put gas in my car in the last 3 years. This is something I have always hated to do. You are always so thoughtful and will take special trips late at night JUST to put gas in my car. (Without me asking)

You are and have always been true to our faith. You have such a strong testimony. I look to you daily for inspiration. Our little one looks to you for a good example and there is nothing I could ask for more!

After a hard day at work or a long day at school you are never too tired to play with our little girl. Your focus is never on you. It's always **how can I help** and tell me what new silly things you and Halle did today.

I'll like you FOVEREVER. I'll LOVE you for ALWAYS. As long as we're living my hubby you'll be.

You are an amazing dad! I LOVE all the silly games you play with Halle! A couple of my favorites are when you put her on your shoulders, she yells, "GO, go, go, go!" and you GO! Also when you play cat and mouse....or monster and girl.....or chase me and growl, whatever the name... it is stinking cute! I LOVE that Halle will try to get you to run from her by putting her hand wind open by her face and GROWL as low and her baby girl voice will allow her to do.

I LOVE how you set BIG goals and do what it takes to achieve them, even when it's not easy. Graduating from college while taking care of a loving wife and Halle girl, CFI, strong and worthy priesthood holder, and you have the ability to teach AND do.

I am so lazy sometimes and I love how you always pick up my slack. Like when we are both in bed and you remember I did not take out my contacts. Nate, you are always the one to go get the containers, fill them with solution and bring it to my bedside as I lay their snuggled up in the sheets.

“Come thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace. “
The first time i heard this song you, Nathan Scott Hunter, sang it to
me as we were flying cross-country in the schools airplane. “Jesus
sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God;” my
heart started to sink as i felt the lords LOVE and as i started to fall
deeply in LOVE with you. You have such a strong testimony and
desire to serve others. I love the choices you have made throughout your
entire life. And i LOVE the amazing flawless person you choose to be.
So Nathan, here is my heart, O take and seal it! And **together** let Thy
goodness, like a fetter, bind our wandering heart to Thee.

I have a problem. I can't keep furniture in the same place for a long period of time. I just keep finding
others ways and angles that the furniture looks BETTER! Nate, even though sometimes I know
you are sick of it and feel like, “We just moved those books shelves!” You are always so willing to help
with the heavy stuff and be a listening ear to all my NEW and BETTER ideas.

You are always just
a phone call away. No
matter what crazy things
you have going on with
work or school.

If you commit, you get it done. There has been many times where we have so much going on and it's
hard to get the Homework done. But there you are at 11:58 pm turning in that report due at 12pm
(online class). The amazing thing is, when we get the assignment back YOU got an A!!!

I can think back on multiple occasions that you have been out and come home with cute little
surprises. Like much needed shoes/books for Halle, and new toothbrushes for the whole family, or a
little treat for me (this list go could on, and on and on and on!) you see what is needed and just go and
get it done! I LOVE this about you!

You are such a hard worker! Just the other day you had come home from 2 full long hard days at
work. It was 11 at night and before you would even come in the house you shoveled the driveway. The
next day you regretted not doing the neighbors too. You are so thoughtful and giving. Always
thinking of others before you!

